Prone to Magnify Small Things, Reedless of the Great.

(Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.) Washington, July 16. In this discourse, founded on an aneient epigram repeated by Christ, Dr. Talmage illustrates the folly of being very particular about insignificant things while neglectful of vast concerns. The text in Matthew 23:24, "Ye blind guides, which strain at a gnat and swallow a camel."

A proverb is compact wisdom, knowledge in chunks, a library in a sentence, the electricity of many clouds discharged in one bolt, a river put through a mill race. When Christ quotes the proverb of the text, He means to set forth the ludicrous behavior of those who make a great bluster about small sins and have no appreciation of great large quadruped are brought into comon-a gnat and a camel. You have in museum or on the desert seen the latter, a great awkward, sprawl; ing creature, with back two stories high and stomach having a collection of reservoirs for desert travel, an anisnal forbidden to the Jews as food, and in many literatures entitled "the ship of the desert." The gnat spoken of in the text is in the grub form. It is born in pool or pond, after a few weeks becomes a chrysalis, and then after a few days becomes the gnat as we recognize it. But the insect spoken of in the text is in its very smallest shape, and it yet inhabits the water, for my text is a misprint, and ought to read "strain out a

My text shows you the prince of inconsistencies. A man, after long observation, who has formed the suspicion that in a cupful of water he is about to drink, there is a grub or the grandparent of a gnat. He goes and gets a sieve or a strainer. He takes the water and pours it through the sieve in the broad light. He says: "I would rather do anything almost than drink this water unt!! this larva be extirpated." This water is brought under inquisition. The experiment is successful. The water rushes through the sieve and leaves against the side of the sieve the grub or gnat. Then the man | counter without paying for it, and who, carefully removes the insect and drinks the water in placidity. But going out one day, and hungry, he devoors a "ship of the desert," the camel, which the Jews were forbidden to eat. The gastronomer has no compunctions of conscience. He suffers from no indigestion. He puts the lower jaw under the camel's forefoot, and his upper jaw over the hump of the camel's back, and gives one swallow and the dromedary disappears forever. He strained out a gnat, he swallowed a camel

While Christ's audience was yet smiling at the appositeness and wit of iens they were too stupid to understand to them: "That is you." Punctilious ever winced under a surgeon's knife more bitterly than did the Pharisees under Christ's scalpel of truth. As an anatomist will take a human body to haven't you, you miserable wretch? croscope for examination, so Christ finds His way to the heart of the dead generations to examine. Those Pharisees thought that Christ would flatter them and compliment them, and how they must have writhed under the redhot words as He said: "Ye fools, ye whited sepulchers, ye blind guides, which strain out a gnat and swallow a eamel."

There are in our day a great many gnata strained out and a great many camels swallowed, and it is the object of this sermon to sketch a few persons who are extensively engaged in that business.

First, I remark that all those ministers of the Gospel who are very scrupulong about the conventionalities of religion, but put no particular stress upon matters of vast importance, are photographed in the text. Church services ought to be grave and solemn. There is no room for frivolity in religious convocation, but there are illustrations, and there are hyperboles irradiate with smiles any intelligent audience. There are men like those only those things in religious service which draw the corners of the mouth down and denounce all those things will go to installations and to presbyteries, and to conferences, and to associations, their pockets full of fine sieves to strain out the gnats, while in their own churches at home every Sunday there are 50 people sound asleep. They make their churches a great dermitory, and their somniferous sermons are a cradle and the drawled out hymns a lullaby, while some wakeful soul in a pew, with her fan, keeps the flies off unconscious persons approxichurch than to smile in church, for the fatter implies at least attention, while speaker.

In old age, or from physical infirm

not remember that while reading | or a deacon, or a minister of the Gospel; | N. Y. Journal.

STRAINING AT GNATS. It he smilled as often as he wept. Chrys-ostom, George Herbert, Robert South, George Whittsfield, Jeremy Taylor, Row-heads there are in many of the newspaland Hill, Ashael Nettletoon, Charles G. Finney and all the men of the past who greatly advanced the kingdom of God consecrated their wit and their humor all the ages, and I say to all our young theological students, sharpen your wits until they are as keen as scimiters It is a very short bridge between a smile and a tear, a suspension bridge from eye

think, a little more, in a spring morning than in a starless midnight. Re ligious work without any humor or wit and that raw, and no condiments and no dessert succeeding. People will not sit down to such a banquet. By all means remove all frivolity and all pathos and all lightness and vulgarity. Strain them out through the sieve of holy discrimination, but, on the other hand, beware of that monster which overshadows the Christian church to-day-conventionality-coming up from the great Sahara desert of ecclesiasticism, having on its ones. In my text a small insect and a back a hump of sanctimonious gloom, and vehemently refuse to swallow that

> Oh, how particular a great many peo ple are about the infinitesimals while they are quite reckless about the magnitudes! What did Christ say? Did He not excoriate the people in his time who were so careful to wash their hands before a meal, but did not wash their hearts? It is a bad thing to have unclean hands. It is a worse thing to have an unclean heart. How many people there are in our time who are very anxious that after their death they shall be buried with their faces toward the east and not at all anxious that during their whole life they should face in the right direction, so that they shall come up in the resurrection of the just, whichever way they are buried! How many there are chiefly anxious that a minister of the Gospel shall come in the line of apostolic succession, not caring so

larger than a camel. Again, my subject photographs all se who are abhorrent of small sins while they are reckless in regard to magnificent thefts. You will find many a merchant who, while he is so careful that he would not take a yard of cloth or a spool of cotton from the if a bank cashier should make a mistake and send in a roll of bills five dollars too much, would dispatch a messenger in hot haste to return the surplus, yet who will go into a stock company, in which after awhile he gets control of the stock, and then waters the stock and makes \$100,000 appear like \$200,000. He only stole \$100,000 by the operation. Many of the men of fortune made their wealth in that way.

One of those men engaged in such un righteous acts that evening, the evening of the very day when he watered the stock, will find a wharf rat stealing a his illustration-for smile they did, un- daily paper from the basement doorway and will go out and eatch the urchin by the hyperbole-Christ practically said | the collar and twist the collar so tightly the poor fellow has no power to say that ut amail things; reckless about af- it was thirst for knowledge that led him fairs of great magnitude. No subject to the dishonest act, but grip the collar tighter and tighter, saying: "I have been looking for you a long while. You stele my paper four or five times, pieces and put the pieces under a mi- And then the old stock gambler, with a voice they can hear three blocks, will Pharisce and cuts it out and puts it man the evening of the day in which he under the glass of inspection for all watered the stock will kneel with his prosperity of the day, then kiss his children good night with an air which seems to say: "I hope you all will grow up to be as good as your father." Prisons for sins insectile in size, but palaces for crimes dromedarian. No mercy for sins animalcule in proportion, but great box slyly takes from the basket of a market woman a choke pear-saving some one else from the cholera-and you smother him in the horrible atmosphere of Raymond street jail or New York tombs, while his cousin, who from the city, you make a candidate for

the state legislature. There is a good deal of uneasiness and nervousness now among some people in our time who have got unrighteous fortunes -- a great deal of uneasiness about dynamite. I tell them that God will put under their unrighteous here? greater than the question: How like that of Christ in the text that will | fortunes something more explosive than | shall I lay up treasures in Heaven? The dynamite-the earthquake of His omnipotent indignation. It is time that blind guides of the text who advocate we learn in America that sin is not ex- How shall I meet my obligations to cusable in proportion as it declares large dividends and has outriders in equipage. Many a man is riding to perwhich have a tendency to draw the corners of the mouth up, and these men hind. To steal one copy of a newspaper is a gnat; to steal many thousands of dollars is a camel. There is many a fruit dealer who would not consent to | do with the 20 or 40 or 70 years of my steal a basket of peaches from a neighbor's stall, but who would not scruple to depress the fruit market, and as long asd can remember we have heard every summer the peach crop of Maryland is | Eternity-how vast it is! The former a failure, and by the time the crop comes in the misrepresentation makes a difference of millions of dollars. A man who would not staal one basket of mate. Now, I say it is worse to sleep in | penches steals 50,000 baskets of peaches.

Go down into the public library, in the reading-rooms, and see the newspathe former implies the indifference of per reports of the crops from all parts the hearers and the stupidity of the of the country, and their phraseology is very much the same, and the same men wrote them, methodically and infaity, or from long watching with the mously carrying out the huge lying sick, drowsiness will sometimes over- about the grain crop from year to year power one, but when a minister of the and for a score of years. After awhile spel looks off upon an audience and | there will be a "corner" in the wheat finds healthy and intelligent people market, and the men who had a conatroggling with drowsiness it is time tempt for petty theft will burglarize for him to give out the doxology or the wheat bin of a nation and commit pronounce the benediction. The great larceny upon the American corn crib. fault of church services to-day is not | And some of the men will hit in churches too much vivacity, but too much som- and in reformatory institutions trying nolence. The one is an irritating gnat | to strain out the small goats of scounthat may be easily strained out, the drelism, while in their grain elevators other is a great sprawling and sleepy- and in their storehouses they are fateyed camel of the dry desert. In all our | tening large camels which they expect Sabbath schools, in all our Bible after awhile to swallow. Society has to ses, in all our pulpits, we need to be entirely reconstructed on this subbrighten up our religious message with | ject. We are to find that a sin is inexench Christlike vivacity as we find in cusable in proportion as it is great. I know in our time the tendency is to John Bunyan's writings are as full of charge religious frauds upon good men. sumor as they are of saving truth, and They say: "Oh, what a host of frauds

pers! Great primer type. Five-line pica. "Another Saint Absconded," "Clerical Scoundrelism," "Religion at a Discount," "Shame on the Churches," to the cause of Christ. So it has been in | while there are a thousand scoundrels

outside the church to one inside the church, and the misbehavior of those who never see the inside of a church and then take them into this holy war. is so great that it is enough to tempt a man to become a Christian to get out of their company. But 14 all circles, to lip, and it is soon crossed over, and religious and irreligious, the tendency a smile is sometimes just as sacred as a is to excuse sin in proportion as it is tear. There is as much religion, and, I mammoth. Even John Milton in his "Paradise Lost," while he condemns Satan, gives such a grand description of him you have hard work to withhold in it is a banquet with a side of beef, your admiration. Oh, this straining out of small sins like gnats and this gulping down great iniquities like cam-

This subject does not give the picture of one or two persons, but is a gallery in which thousands of people may see their likenesses. For instance, all those people who, while they would not rob their neighbors of a farthing, appropriate the money and the treasure of the public. A man has a house to sell, and he tells his customer it is worth \$20,-000. Next day the assessor comes around and the owner says it is worth \$15,000. The government of the United States took off the tax from personal income, among other reasons, because so few people would tell the truth, and many a man with an income of hundreds of dollars a day made statements which seemed to imply he was about to be handed over to the overseers of the poor. Careful to pay their passage from Liverpool to New York, yet smuggling in their saratoga trunk ten silk dresse from Paris and a half dozen watches from Geneva, Switzerland, telling the custom house officer on the wharf; "There is nothing in that trunk but wearing apparel," and putting a fivedollar gold piece in his hand to punctuate the statement.

Described in the text are all those who are particular never to break the law of grammar and who want all their much whether he comes from Apostle language an elegant specimen of syn-Paul or Apostle Judas! They have a tax, straining out all the inaccuracies way of measuring a gnat until it is of speech with a fine sieve of literary criticism, while through their conversa tion go slander and innuendo and profanity and falsehood larger than a whole caravan of camels, when they might better fracture every law of the language and shock their intellectual taste, and better let every verb seek in vain for its nominative and every noun for its government, and let every preposition lose its way in the sentence, and adjectives and participles and pro nouns get into a grand riot worthy of the Fourth ward of New York on election day, than to commit a moral inaccuracy. Better swallow a thonsand gnats than one camel.

Such persons are also described in the text who are very much alarmed about the small faults of others and have no alarm about their own great transgressions. There are in every community and in every church watchdogs who feel called upon to keep their eyes on others and growl. They are full of suspicions. They wonder if this man is not dishonest, if that man is not unclean, if there is not something wrong about the other man. They are always the first to hear of anything wrong. Vultures are always the first to smell carrion. They are self-appointed detectives. I lay this down as a rule without any exception, that those people who have the most faults themselves are most merciless in their watchings of others. From scalp of head to sole of foot they are full of jealousies and cry out: "Police, police!" That same hypercriticisms. They spend their life to pay fur his breakfast when another in hunting for muskrats and mud mountain eagles, always for something he kin fout on my land. He was a conmean instead of something grand. fed, and he was bustin' mad. I told him They look at their neighbors' imper- I'd see the ole woman about it and let fections through a microscope and look at their own imperfections through a telescope upside down. Twenty faults of their own do not hurt them so much as one fault of somebody else. Their leniency for mastodon iniquity. A poor neighbors' imperfections are like gnats, and they strain them out; their own imperfections are like camels, and they swallow them.

But lest too many might think they escape the scrutiny of the text, I have has been skillful enough to steal \$50,000 Divine satire when we make the questo tell you that we all come under the tions of time more prominent than the questions of eternity. Come, now, let us all go into the confessional. Are not all tempted to make the question: Where shall I live now? greater than the question: Where shall I live forever? How shall I get more dollars question: How shall I pay my debts to man? greater than the question: God? The question: How shall I gain the world? greater than the question: What if I lose my soul? The question: Why did God let sin come into the world? greater than the question: How shall I get it extirpated from my nature? The question: What shall I sub-lunar existence? greater than the question: What shall I do with the millions of cycles of my post terrestrial existence? Time-how small it is! more insignificant in comparison with the latter than a gnat is insignificant when compared with a camel. dodged the texts We said: "That does not mean me, and that does not mean me," and with a ruinous benevolence we are giving the whole sermon away.

But let us all surrender to charge. What an ado about things What poor preparation for a herel great eternity! As though a minnow were larger than a behemoth, as though a swallow took wider circuit than an afbatross, as though a nettle were taller than a Lebanon cedar, as though a gnat were greater than a camel, as though a minute were longer than a century, as though time were higher, deeper, broader than eternity. So the text which flashed with lightning of wit as Chaist uttered it is followed by the crashing thunders of awful cutastrophe to those who make the questions of time greater than the questions of the future, the oncoming, overshadowing future. Oh! Eternity Eternity! Eternity!

A Selfish Motive.

"When a man makes fun of woman's curiosity," remarked the lady philoso-"it is merely because he wants pher. to get her out of the habit of inquirthere is not an aged man here who has you have in the church of God in this ing where he has been when he comes ever read "Pilgrim's Progress" who day!" And when the elder of a church, home at four o'clock in the morning."—



BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA.

It Brought Disaster Upon the Man's Hog Pen and Hen Roost.

I stopped at the farmhouse on the battlefield of Chickamauga and asked the old farmer sitting on the doorstep if he lived there when the battle wa fought and could give me any particufars about it.

"Yes, sah-lived right yere," he re plied as he stood up, "and I shall never trot erlong at de head ob de colyum, so's forgit that fout. When I got up in the I'd be de fust one inter camp when we'd mawnin' and when out to milk I seen about 1,000,000 Yankee soldiers around." corrected his wife. "Yes, 4,000,000, sah, and they

guns and swords and was powerful mad him an arm load ob cottonwood brush about suthin'. I was lookin' around for foh his suppeh. He'd flop eround dem the cow when a monstrously powerful saddlebag ears ob his'n in a pleased, gineral rode up to me and axed if they | thankful way, ez if I'd brung him de might hev a fout on my land. I told him I'd see the ole woman and let him dem great big, soft, lamblike eyes ob know.

"And I said I reckoned they mought, if they'd be keerful of the garden sa'ss kin lub you enuf."
and not let the pigs out," added the But a'ter de surg

"Yes, that's what you said," continued the husband, "and when I went out to feed the hawgs I told the gineral



WHY, WHAT AR' YO' LOOKIN' FUR, STRANGER?"

so. He seemed powerful pleased about it and said he wouldn't forgit my kindness. I was feedin' the calf when another monstrously powerful gineral rode up and wanted to know if he could git some breakfast. I told him I'd see the ole woman and let him know." "And I said he could if he paid fur it,"

put in the wife. "Yes, that's exactly what you said, Hanner, and I went out and told him so. He smiled and bowed and made his hoss prance around, and bimeby he cum in ife ate six 'taters, three slices of fried pork and a monstrous sight of bread and butter. I axed him if he was mad at the confeds, and he said he was. I axed him why, and he said he'd dun forgot, but was mad all over jest the same and was bound to give 'em down the kentry. I told him it was again the Bible to fight."

"So did I," added the wife. "Yes, I remember you told him so and he didn't deny it. He was jest goin' monstrously powerful gineral rode up turties instead of hunting for Rocky and axes fur me and wants to know if him know."

> "And I says he kin fout if he didn't tip over the rain bar'l or break down

"That's what you said, Hanner, and I'll swear to it, and the Yankee was so upsot that he went away and didn't pay fur his breakfast. Then the confed said he was hungry, and he ate five 'taters, fo' slices of fried pork and heaps and heaps of bread and butter. I axed him what he was mad at, and he said them dratted Yanks had stole his feather bed. I told him it was agin the Bible to fout, but he didn't keer shacks. He was eatin' away when a man steps in and says the foot was ready to be fitten and the monstrously powerful gineral hurries out and don't pay fur his break-

"But I told yo' to go arter him," said the wife.

"Yes, Hanner, you did, and I wen along, but jest then the fout begun. Sakes alive, but I never want to see an other sich time!

"What did you see?" I asked. "Why, the awfulest, powerfulest

sights in the world, sah. They tore down the hogpen, upsot the hen roost wrecked the mewl shed and tramped all my garden sass into the airth, and if I hadn't stood right thar' with a clul they'd hev stole all our soft soap and hard eider."

"And is that all?" "Is that all? Why, what ar' yo' lookin' fur, stranger? Mebbe yo'd druther sumbody else would tell yo' about this fout-sumbody who wasn't vere!" "Yes, mebbe he'd druther!" added

the wife, as I started for the gate .-Chicago Evening News.

The Last Disability.

A bill introduced by Representative Gaines, of Tennessee reveals the fact that there is still upon the statute book a law which stops an ex-confederate soldier from serving as a federal grand or petit juror. This disability was once removed, but crept into the law again by a revision. Now it will be repealed With the repeal will pass the last disability resulting from the war .- Chicago Chronicle

Schley's Balloon Ascension.

Admiral Schley delights in telling how he was once an amateur aeronaut As a boy he visited a Maryland county fair, ascended in a balloon which rose 80 feet in the air, was wrecked and let its occupants fail into an apple tree. All were more or less hurt except Sabley. who escaped with a few contusions .-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Her Construction. Mrs. Capt. Braggington-My husband won renown on the tented field. Sally Gray-Why, I didn't know he had ever traveled with a circus!-The

ersonal Rekollekshuns" of Army Cook Who Viewed the War from the Rear.

All mewels is cussid. De most of dem cussider dan de udders. Caliber 65 wux far and away de cussidest one ob de hull lot. He could turn jack fur de udders, and gib dem high and low, and yit beat dem out ob de game of cussidness ebbery time. I don't believe in merseles ez a jineral rule, and yit it wuz alluz a meracle to me how much cussidness could be crammed into one mewel's hide widdout swellin' him bigger'n a

Most ob de time Caliber 65'd be so patient and good and innersunt dat I'd lub him like a brudder. He'd tote ebbery t'ing I could pile onto him and me on top all day widdout a grunt, and stop, and hab Mistuh Joe's suppeb ready foh him afore anybody else's. "Thar' was 4,000,000 of 'em, Samuel," He'd be hongrier'n a meat ax foh corn and hay, and yit wag his little paintbrush tail like a dog's when I'd tote best fodder dar wuz in Virginny, and his'n'd turn on me ez if he'd say: "You's a jewel and my best friend. I nebber

But a'ter de surgeon had fixed up my bones t'ree or four times, I larned, in bitterness ob heart, dat when he looked at me dat a-way I'd better keep a mile from his heels, and hab a big club handy. His goodness wuz allus a weather breeder.

For days afore we made dat forced night march t'rough Snicker's Gap tuh head off de rebels from Washington, Caliber 65 had been so awful good dat I wuz skeered. I knowed he wuz lavin' fur sumfin, but what dat sumfin wuz couldn't guess. Dat wuz de dumbfuscation ob it. You nebber could tell when and whar he'd break out. He wuz cunninger dan a sheep-killin' dog. Dat night ebberybody and ebbery

thing waz a-pilin through Snicker's Gap ez if de world wuz comin' tuh an It wuz "Forward! Forward! Quick time! Double-quick!" ebbery minnit wid men and teams and cannons. I wuz ridin' on Caliber 65, on top ob a hull lot ob camp truck, and he wuz doin' jest splendid. I wuz ahead ob ebberybody else, jest behind de rear ob de regiment, and in front ob de ambulances and company wagons. We'd dun come tuh dat place you'll remember whar it's a steep rock all de way down on one side, and a steep cliff straight up on de udder, wid only room enuf foh de road. Dar's only one sich place in de gap, and ebberybody knows it. De night wuz ez dark ez pitch, and Caliber 65 had nebber been dar afore in his life, but dat blimmed fool smartness a mewel has told him dar wuz his chance. I done felt him sot his forelegs down solid and stiff, and stop. My hair riz, fur I knowed what wuz com-

De ambulance driver run into us, but Caliber 65 nigh kicked the head offen bofe his horses in two sweeps, widdout budgin' his forefeet more'n if dey'd growed dar.

"Go ahead dar, you mullet-headed son of a Senegambian slush-biler, wid your measly, mump-faced mewel," swore de ambulance driver. De fust thing dat I could lay my hands on wuz de frying pan. I pulled it out and begin larrupin Caliber 65 ober his head. I knowed it'd be no use toward movin him till lie got ready, but it relieved my feelings,

De udder ambulance bumped into de ders, ez wuz his privilege. De company wagons bumped into the headquarters' wagon, but dey didn't dare to tuh cuss de headquarters' teamster ez dey wanted tub, but took it out on one anudder, De wagon master he cum up, and swore wuss dan all ob dem put tugedder, which wuz his right.

He wanted to git at me, and frow de mewel and me ober de cliff into de gully



ME AN' CALIBER 65

selow, but de read wuz so sarrow he couldn't pass de wagons, and had tuh take it out in swearin'. Den de aids begin tuh come up, wid: 'De ginertil's compliments, and what de

hell's de natter?" Dey talked ob doin all sorts ob awful things. Some wanted tuh send a company through de woods on de udder side, so's tuh shoot acrost and kill de mule. Some wanted tuh send men up on top ob de hill tuh heave rocks down and smash him. None ob dem talked ob slippin' up behind de mewel. Dey'd bin

dey wuz a-killin him. Dar waz too many niggers round de army, anyhow. One youldn't be missed. After a couple hours I'd quit poundin Caliber 65 wid de fryin pan, 'kase I wuz done tired out and'd settled down dat I wuz tuh die somehow, and dat very soon, when suddenly, ez if he'd jest thought ob it, he picked up his fore feet and went trottin erlong ez if he wuz in

clear ob all comers. Nobody seemed

de culled gentleman on de mewel while

Washington from de rebels. Eberrybody wuz too tired dat night when we got tuh camp tuh kill de mewel and me. ez dey wanted tuh. De next day dey had a power ob udder things tuh think erbout-more imortant dan all de mewels and all de iggers dis side ob Kingdom Come. National Tribune.

ez big a hurry ez anybody else tuh save

UNCLE SNOWBALL.

IDDEN by the professional saces, it has proven a winner oftener than any in competition. Ridden by the nonprofessional, by the "scorcher," for business or pleasure, it has a record second to none. Material used in its construction, pains-taking care in manufacturing details, ease in running, and handsome, symmetrical design are a few of its claims for superiority. Reasonable prices, coupled with high values, are characteristics of the "WHITE." Our long established reputation guarantees the excellence of our product.

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I have used Ripans Tabules with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. Have been troubled for about three years with what I called billous attacks coming on regularly once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teath, of which I had several. I had the toeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tabules in all the papers but had no faith in them, but about it; weeks since a friend induced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small Secure boxes of the Tabules and have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have never given a sestimonial for anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been done me witness Tabules indices me to add mine to the

me to add mine to the

I have been a great sufferer from constipation for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loose dress. I new Ripans Tabules advertised in our daily paper, bought some and took them as direct. Have taken them about three weeks and these is such a change! I am not constipated any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tabules. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the droppy and I am trying Ripans Tabules for him. He feels some better but it will take some time, he has been sick so long. Tou may use my letter and name as you like.

Mrs. MART GORMAN CLARGE. I have been suffering from headaches ever since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a

car or go into a crowded place without getting a headachs and sick at my atomach. I heard about Ripans Tabuies from an aunt of mine who was taking them for cataorh of the stomach. Bhe had found such relief from their use sheadvised me to take them too, and I have been doing so since last October, and will say they have complete.

any they have complete-ly cured my headaches.

I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the hearis I have derived from Ripans Tabules. I am a professional nurse and Mesessessessessesses R·I·P·A·N·S in this protession a clear head is always needed. Ripans Tabules does it. After one of my cases I found myself completely run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. Bow-The modern standard Family Medier, Ph. G., 681 Newark Ava., Jursey City, I took Ripane Tabulse with grand results. Mice Busses Windham. cine: Cures the

sleeplessums, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day many years. One day the saw a testimonial in the paper indorsing https://www.greatly determined to give them a trial, was greatly relieved by their use

ш NO Tabulas in the house and any a he will not be without them. The heartboarm and sleepleanness have
disappeared with the indignation which was
formerly so greats burden for her. Our whole
family take the Tabulas regularly, especially after
a hearty mask. My mother is fifty years of ge
and is enjoying the best of health and spirits; also
asts hearty mask, an impossibility before she
took Hipans Tabulas.

ANTON H. BLAUKEN.

I am twenty-nine years old. You are welcome to use this testimonial. common every-day ill of humanity.

Ey seven year-old bey suffered with pains in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat like shifters of his spe do and what he did eat did not agree with him. He was thin and of a saffron color. Beading some of the testimonials in favor of Bipans Tabules, I tried their. Bipans Tabules not only relieved but actually curred my foundations have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and he never complains of his stomach. He is now ared, chubby-faced boy. This wonderful change I attribute to Bipans Tabules. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one from the craile to old age) if takén according to directions.

E. W. Pacus. and of a saff

A new citie peaket containing TEX RIVANS TABULES packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for and at some drug carres—ron rive curres. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor as I the economistal. One Josen of the five-cent cartons (120 tabules) can be had by mail by cending forty-eight cents the fire-are Cura road, Courairs, Me, is Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (rest raturals) will be sent for five cents. Fire-are targets may size be had of some grocers, general developers, news agents and at some liquar thous lad I when thous. They banish pain, induce sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.





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